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ADVERTISER FARM AND HOME HOUR

WRITER

PROGRAM TITLE UNCLE SAM'S FOREST RANGERS (#559)

OK

CHICAGO OUTLET

WMAQ-BLUE

(11:30 AM - 12:30 PM) (OCTOBER 13 1939)

(FRIDAY) DAY

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS

ANNOUNCER: Uncle Sam's Forest Service.

MUSIC: Quartet, Rangers' Song.

ANNOUNCER: With the present trend toward shorter working hours and increased leisure, people are devoting more and more time to outdoor recreation. One form of outdoor sport to which millions in this country are devoted is hunting. Centers of abundant and well-regulated herds of big game annually attract thousands of sportsmen. And hunting in this country has not only recreational but an important economic value. Direct and indirect financial returns to adjacent homes and communities run into millions of dollars.

The hunting season has been open for over a week on the Pine Cone National Forest. And this week Assistant Ranger Jerry Quick and Slim, the mule packer, have been granted a couple of days off to participate in the sport instead of helping to oversee it, as they usually do. It's Jerry's first real big game hunt and he's as excited as a kid about to go on a picnic. Slim, of course, is an old hand at hunting or claims to be. At the Ranger Station, Jerry and Slim are being assisted with the preparations by Mr. Robbins and Mary Halloway, with Ranger Jim an amazed onlooker. Right now we find Jerry and Slim coming into the office --

JERRY: (FADING IN) You need not too much grease on the wheel if you want, Slim.

SLIM: Right here?

HEAVY THUD OF GUN ON DESK

JERRY: Lean. Be careful you don't get grease all over everything. Mrs. Robbins would raise hell with us.

SLIM: I got my gun all cleaned up so she shines like a new dime, Jerry.

JERRY: Yeah. I should have done mine last night, but I got Jim to tellin' hunting stories and didn't do much work.

SLIM: What time did Howard say he was comin' for us?

JERRY: Somewhere around two.

SLIM: Furty near that now -- Say, you sure have got a pile of junk here on the floor.

JERRY: We'll need all of it for something.

SLIM: Think we can get it all into Howard's automobile?

JERRY: Sure. I got it sorted into two piles. The big stuff like the trap and cookin' tools can go on the sides or in the trunk, and the clothes and blankets can go in the duffle bag.

SLIM: That oughta work okay.

JERRY: Let's see now -- where did Mrs. Robbins put those gun clothes? -- (CALLING) Mrs. Robbins! -- Oh, Mrs. Robbins!

SLIM: She's upstairs lookin' for the duffle bag.

SESS: (FF) What is it, Jerry?

1 JERRY: Where's those cloths you had for me to clean my gun with?
 2 BESS: They're on your desk, Jerry.
 3 SLIM: Here's something on the desk that looks like --
 4 JERRY: Oh, that's what I want. Didn't see 'em. (CALLING)
 5 Never mind, Mrs. Robbins.
 6 SLIM: This sure is a beauty of a gun you got, Jerry.
 7 JERRY: Wish I had more chance to use it.
 8 SLIM: There's plenty of hunting on the Forest.
 9 JERRY: I know, but I don't have plenty of time to take
 10 advantage of it. Usually, when the hunting season
 11 rolls around Jim and I have to spend our time looking
 12 out for other people. (CALLS) Hey Jim!
 13 JIM: (OFF) Yeah.
 14 JERRY: Hey, Jim. Have you got some gun oil?
 15 JIM: (OFF) Yes, I have, Jerry.
 16 JERRY: Can I borrow it?
 17 JIM: (COMING UP) I reckon so.
 18 JERRY: Okay -- Has Howard shown up yet?
 19 JIM: Haven't seen him.
 20 JERRY: (FADING) I'm about set to go. Need a little oil on
 21 my trigger spring.
 22 SLIM: Here ye are -- Don't git too much on it. It'll git
 23 all gummed up.
 24 JERRY: I won't -- Where's Mary?
 25 JIM: Out in back with Bess.

JERRY: Now, what have to done and get all these things packed.

SLIM: We want make camp before dark.

JERRY: If we have roll out before daylight, we'll need plenty of sleep.

MARY: (FADING IN) Here's the duffle bag, Jerry.

JERRY: Thanks Mary - Did Mrs. Robbins get the button sewed on my wool shirt?

MARY: See just finished.

BESS: (COMING UP) Here it is, Jerry.

JERRY: Gee, thanks, that's fine Mrs. Robbins. Put it on top of the blankets, will you, Mary?

BESS: Goodness, Jerry, you've got to start packing. Howard will be here in a few minutes.

JERRY: I know, Mrs. Robbins. Just wanta get this gun cleaned up.

BESS: Can't you do that after you get to camp?

JERRY: We won't be there 'till about dark. And we wanta start before daylight in the morning.

BESS: Oh, Jim, for Heaven's sake!

JIM: What's wrong, Bess?

BESS: Those blankets you got for Jerry and Slim.

JIM: I got 'em out of the closet upstairs.

BESS: But they can't take those, Jim. They're the best wool blankets we have.

JIM: But you said to get the blankets out of the closet up there.

BESS: I told you to take the ones on the bottom of the pile, the old blankets you always use.

JIM: I'm sorry.

JERRY: As soon as I get this gun cleaned, I'll go up --

BESS: You start packing, Jerry. I'll get the blankets. (FADING) I don't want grease all over everything in the closet.

JERRY: All right, Mrs. Robbins. Thanks. (FADING) I'll get my outfit and bring it in here so we can start packing.

MARY: Is there anything I can do, Jerry?

JERRY: Let's see, Mary -- I don't think of anything -- Oh wait -- I didn't get the coffee pot. It's in the kitchen up on top of the cabinet.

MARY: (FADING) I'll find it, Jerry.

JERRY: Look, I got her pretty clean now, Jim. Take a squint down that barrel.

JIM: M-m-m. Once more ought to do it.

SLIM: Lemme have 'er, Jerry. I'll --

JERRY: No, I know how to do it.

SLIM: I kin have 'er in a jiffy -- whatcha lookin' at, Jim?

JIM: Thought I saw Howard's car go by on the road. Guess it wasn't though.

1 JIM: Sure will -- like old times -- and Howard is huntin'
2 again.

3 JIM: I guess it will Slim.

4 SLIM: Many's the time I've packed fer him on huntin' trips --
5 member the time Howard missed that big old bull elk
6 an' I got it with the last shot I had.

7 JIM: (CHUCKLING) I've heard you tell about it, Slim!

8 SLIM: Well we come purty high gittin' deprived of a chance
9 to remember it.

10 JIM: I guess you had a couple of close ones that day, huh
11 Slim?

12 SLIM: Leetle too close fer comfort. 20 gun. I ain't really
13 never figgered out yet how come that canoe tipped
14 over.

15 JIM: I reckon it was because you were all sorta leanin'
16 to one side when Howard stood up.

17 SLIM: (LAUGHING HEARTILY) We shore did give him a good
18 cussin' out if ever I heard one. (CHUCKLES) I ain't
19 never in my life cussed a man so much -- to his face.

20 JIM: He should have known better than to stand up in the
21 canoe.

22 SLIM: Jist wasn't thinkin' nebbes -- You know, he musta
23 grabbed that gun of his, when he was tryin' to git hold
24 of something to git his balance.

JIM: I guess it was a good thing you weren't far from the shore of the lake. With all those clothes on it must've been hard to swim.

SLIM: I ain't been swimmin' since then. It kinda took away my appetite fer it -- but I was gonna tell ya about the elk.

JIM: Uh huh.

SLIM: He sure was a handsome critter. Musta been 'bout ten feet tall at the head, I'd say.

JIM: M-m-m-m-m I'd say that's pretty tall.

SLIM: Well, he was durn near it. Howard didn't have no business takin' a shot at him when he didn't have but one rifle and a couple of shells left. But by gum I reckon I'da done the same thing. The way that critter was standin' there in the clearin', snuffin' the air when we come onto 'im.

JIM: Uh-huh.

SLIM: Soon as he shot, the old critter swung his head around and seen us -- I could tell just by the way he done it that we was in fer trouble. 'Stead of runnin' away, he come chargin' through the brush toward us like a locomotive engine goin' wild. I swear, Jim, I could feel them antlers of his a proddin' my back before I grabbed the gun an --

JIM: Your back?

SLIM: Well, I stuffed them a little piece to -- to sit better aim -- I'm tellin' yuh, Jim. It was out last shell. But I got 'im, by gum.

VIGOROUS HONKING OF MOTOR HORN OFF MIKE

JERRY: By golly, that's Howard outside now. And we haven't got this stuff packed.

SLIM: We ain't got this gun of yours real clean yet either, Jerry.

JERRY: That's all right. We'll have to do it later. Gee, can you give us a hand with this stuff, Jim?

JIM: Yep.

JERRY: Let's see, what'll we do next?

JIM: Cram that pile of stuff in the duffle bag. Take the other side of that tarp, will you, Slim?

SLIM: What'll I do with it?

JIM: Fold it toward the center and we'll put a rope around it -- (CHUCKLES) I thought you were an old time packer from way back, Slim.

SLIM: Well, if it was packin' a mule, I'd have 'er packed in no time -- but this travelin' by automobile car ain't --

IMPATIENT HONKING OF AUTO HORN

BESS: (FADING IN) There's Howard outside, Jim.

JIM: (PANTING) I know it. We heard him, Bess.

1. BESS: Now you can use these blankets without hurting
2. them any. And they're heavy enough to keep you good
3. and warm.
4. JERRY: You want 'em in the duffle bag, Jim?
5. JIM: That's right -- Is the rope straight on your side,
6. Slim?
7. SLIM: She's okay.
8. JIM: (PUFFING) You stand on top of the pack while I tie
9. the rope.
10. SLIM: This all right?
11. JIM: No. Don't stand on the rope. Stand on the pack with
12. your feet on each side of the rope. That's it.
13. Straddle it.
14. BESS: Can I help, Jim?
15. JIM: Got it now, Bess -- there! That gets the heavy stuff
16. MARY: (FADING IN) Here's the coffee pot, Jerry. I scoured
17. it nice and clean for you.
18. JERRY: Coffee pot? -- Oh, thanks, Mary --
19. BESS: That should have gone in the bundle you just tied,
20. Jim.
21. JERRY: Doggone it, I forgot all about the coffee pot.
22. SLIM: Cancha put it into the duffle bag?
23. JERRY: No room here. --- I'll carry it in my hand.
24. BESS: Now, Jerry, don't be silly. You'll just have to open
25. up the big bundle.

3. JIM Reckon you're right, Bess.

4. IMPATIENT HONKING OF HORN

5. JERRY: (FADING) I'll tell him we'll be right out.

6. DOOR OPENS

7. BESS: Hurry, Jim. Don't keep him waiting.

8. JERRY: (CALLS) We'll be out in a minute, Howard. Hold
9. everything.

10. VOICE: (WAY OFF) Awright, son.

11. DOOR CLOSES:

12. JIM: Give me a hand with this, will you, Slim?

13. JERRY: (FADING IN) Let me help, Jim.

14. MARY: Can't you lift up the rope and slide the coffee pot
15. inside?

16.

17.

18.

19.

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27.

1. JIM. Ah-h-h, there we are --- I hope. You'd think you fellows
2. were going to be gone a month, with all this fuss about
3. getting packed up.
4. BESS: Do you want to put your coat on, Jerry?
5. JERRY: I'll just carry it, Mrs. Robbins.
6. BESS: All right.
7. JERRY: Are we all set?
8. JIM: I hope so. I never will get my work done today if you fellows
9. don't clear out
- 10.
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JERRY: All right. Let's get under way. Where's that cap now?

BESS: Your cap?

JERRY: Yeah. Jim said he'd lend me his.

BESS: Didn't you get it out of the closet, Jim?

JIM: By George, I forgot all about it.

MARY: Can't you wear your hat, Jerry?

JIM: Freeze his ears off.

BESS: It's in the closet right here Jim.

JIM: All right. I'll get it.

DOOR OPENS

BESS: It's in one of those boxes on the top shelf.

JIM: Hand me a chest, Jerry.

JERRY: There aren't any straight ones here, Jim. I'll get one out of my room.

JIM: You -- take too much time, Give me that swivel chair.

BESS: Be careful of those other boxes on the shelf Jim.

JIM: I will.

JERRY: Here you are, Jim.

PLACES SWIVEL CHAIR WITH JIM'S ON FLOOR

BESS: Don't lean on the shelf Jim. It's sagging badly now.

JIM: All right.

JERRY: Want me to hold the chair for you?

JIM: (SARING) It's all right. Won't take a second.

CLATTER OF PUTTING CHAIR IN PLACE (SHOULD BE OFF-TO THE AS JIM IS)

BESS: It's in the little blue box, Jim.

1. JIM: (MUFFLED) I don't see it
2. BESS: Way up on top of the other boxes.
3. JIM: Are you sure it's in this closet?
4. BESS: I remember putting it there last evening
5. JIM: (STRAINING) I can't even feel a blue hat box up there.
6. let alone see one.
7. BESS: Lookout Jim, don't lean on the shelf.
8. JIM: I'm not.
9. BESS: Yes, you are. Be careful.
10. JIM: I can't --
11. BESS: Jim, lookout!
12. THE CHAIR TIPS OVER WITH A CRASH, FOLLOWED BY JIM FOLLOWED BY A CLATTER
13. OF BOXES
14. BESS: Oh, Jim, are you hurt?
15. MARY: Are you all right, Mr. Robbins?
16. JERRY: Let me help you up, Jim.
17. JIM: (PANTING) I'm all right. No damage.
18. BESS: Are you sure, Jim?
19. JIM: Not a bone broken. But how about the cap?
20. SLIM: There's a little blue box.
21. BESS: That's it.
22. SLIM: Let me see -- yeah, here it is.
23. IMPATIENT HONKING OF HORN CONTINUES THROUGH DIALOGUE
24. SLIM: "Howard's still waitin' for us, Jim."
25.

